

# Adrift In A Sea Of Woe

## Th Hidden Journal of The Caretaker's Cottage

### Part 2 of 5



# Adrift In A Sea Of Woe

Published By:

Andrea Dean Van Scoyoc

The Caretaker's Cottage

A Victorian Gothic Publishing Venue

Copyright 2020

Free to download and share,  
but NO part of this publication may be  
republished/altered/or sold  
by ANY means, digital or print  
without the express, written permission of  
the author and/or her representatives.

Chapter Listing:

Chapter 2 of 5

Musings At Midnight



~Diary...October 13, 1899~

I remember the first night I ever came to this  
place...

But no memory of ever leaving  
I was walking at night...

I'd been awake'd...but by what and where is it  
that I went?



I don't know why...I'll never know, some things are  
better left unsaid...

Some people are better left dead.

---

The nightmare seemed real enough and left me  
unsettled...

But *nothing* unsettles me more than the morning  
light...

I couldn't go back to sleep so I walked, lantern in  
hand, into the mists of midnight.

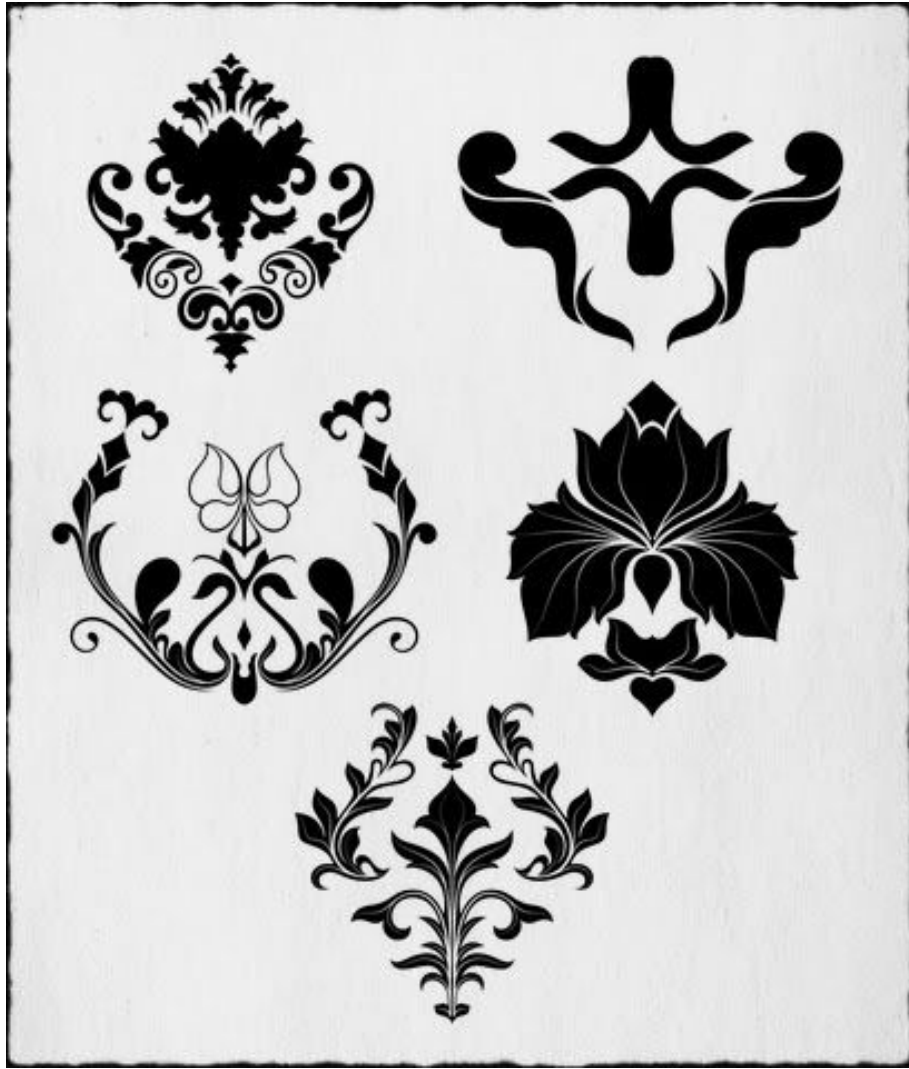


The air was chill but, in a daze, I walked - not  
sure of where I was going or how I'd get back  
home.

I walked until the moon shone a bright path  
through an unfamiliar wood.

Never had I felt so free...but alone.





How can I hold my heart when it is all but ash,  
When souls are lost to that final...long walk at  
last...

Final Entry...

3 A.M...

What made me arise from that fitful sleep when  
my soul has fled to an abyss to weep?

